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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1913.

Mexico's Crisis.

A solemnity unequalled since the ex-
plosion of the battleship Maine in
Havana Harbor in 1898, falls upon the
people of the United States as the dis-
patches from Mexico City set forth
with more and more disheartening de-
tail the terrors which the apparent in-
stability and weakness and powerlessness
of the Madero administration have let
loose under the swift fury of the
Diaz and Reyes factions.

To President Taft the people of the
United States look with an intensity
of appealing confidence that a people
must feel, when at a time of gross dis-
order in a near country, where hun-
dreds and thousands of our citizens
have their homes, their wives and
children, and the property on which
they and theirs must subsist. The peo-
ple of the United States who four
years ago chose William Howard Taft
for their chief servant have not yet
discharged him of his service. That
another man has been chosen to be
chief servant when the present ser-
vant's time of duty expires; that a
Democrat is to replace a Republican
in the President's office; that another
party's policies are to guide the gov-
ernment instead of the policies of the
party now dominant, neither lessen nor
enlarge the responsibilities that lie upon
President Taft; and those conditions
do not lessen the confidence and the
need of the people in him and for him.

President Taft is still the President
of the United States.

That he may preserve to the end of
his administration—that his successor
may preserve to the end of his admin-
istration—the general peace to which
the United States has been a willing
party; is the will, the prayer of all the
men and women of the United States
who give even momentary heed to the
tremendous ills that every step from
this day forward must mean. That
he may preserve the national honor
and dignity, which are as holy as
peace, is their equally earnest will and
prayer.

For the United States to preserve
peace and honor and dignity during
the revolutions in Mexico has been
hard. To preserve peace and honor
and dignity may now at any time be-
come impossible. With utter trustful-
ness, with no care or thought of par-
tisan preference, with no concern for
the change of men which the govern-
ment of the republic provides every
four years, the people look to the Pres-
ident of the United States to defend
them. It is a time for wisdom to pre-
vail, certainly; but wisdom, unless
courage also serves, is weakened to
selfish caution. If wisdom decrees that
the lives and the property of citizens
of the United States in Mexico cannot
be secured except by the direct inter-
vention of the United States, courage
must not be lacking. There must be
peace, if our people in Mexico are
given peace and safety; but if they
are to be slaughtered, if their homes
and shops and factories are to be pil-
laged and destroyed in the conflict of
factions, as the last violence in Mex-
ico's capital city show to be the next
probable chapter in the wars of our
neighbor, the United States must
stretch forth a strong arm.

Whitman's "Higher-up" Trail.

New York, through its District At-
torney's hunt after corrupt policemen
and methods, has become a byword
in the entire country. But had as this
could not help to be in its demoraliz-
ing effect on the police force and in
the reproaches heaped upon the me-
tropolis, it would have been a great
deal worse to continue to "hold the
lid down." From the very first begin-
ning of the probe it was the business
of the New York police department to
try to get all the facts that had caused
the disgusting rumors to spread. And
it was the duty of Commissioner
Waldo to lend every aid possible to
the efforts of the District Attorney to
get at these facts. More than that.
Now that Mr. Whitman seems to be
almost ready to expose the story of
New York police corruption, every
policeman who knows that he is not
guilty—and there are numbers of such
—should join in this hunt after his col-
leagues that are supposed to be criminally
tainted.

Either the District Attorney is de-
ceived in his information and what he

calls his evidence, or some members
of the New York police are saturated
with crime in taking "graft" for pro-
tection of violators of the city ordi-
nances. Mr. Whitman has pursued his
trail after those higher up in that city's
officialdom. Something drastic must
soon happen. He must either bag the
men whom he has been hunting down,
or he is wrong in his conclusions, and
these "men higher up" are able to vin-
dicate their conduct.

The "Interior" Joke.

The efforts made to influence Presi-
dent-elect Wilson in his choice of the
members of his Cabinet no doubt af-
ford him amusement quite as often as
annoyance. The latest is the attempt
of five great Western agricultural
States to make Mr. Wilson see that a
"man from the interior" should be
selected by him to administer the "De-
partment of the Interior," because of
his familiarity with public lands, con-
servation, irrigation, Indians, etc., is
about the best thing in the way of a
joke, and certainly will not influence
him in the least. Experience has taught
the lesson that a capable business man
without prejudices concerning the
issue upon which the conservationists
are so badly divided, perhaps may
make a far better Secretary of the In-
terior than a man who knows an ir-
rigation ditch from a dry farm.

Often one who has had part in the
controversies which have raged in the
West over these matters has acquired
prejudices or formed convictions which
interfere with that broader vision
which is essential to a wise adminis-
tration. It is not at all certain that
an able man from the East, untouched
by even the most remote shadow of
the land scandals, or the irrigation
projects, or the conservation question,
would not best serve the purpose of
Gov. Wilson to secure a competent
treatment of these questions.

End of the "Martyr" Role.

London suffragettes have abandoned
the martyr role. They seem to be
growing weary of the jail-and-hunger
strike. Several of them who in de-
fiance had declined to pay their fines,
and who, martyr-like, preferred to be
imprisoned, according to the cable,
were set at liberty upon their fines
being paid by some one else.

A relentless enforcement of the law
hereafter, it is to be hoped, will have
a calming influence upon the madness
that has afflicted these women. Still,
no one can foretell the result, as the
entire movement is extraordinary, and
it would be unsafe to make any pre-
diction as to their future plans and
actions. Yet this shrinking from im-
prisonment by those who thus far
courted it ought to be encouraging as
a symptom. Those who know anything
about British jails will admit that it
was not the "spirit of a martyr" which
prompted the militant suffragettes to
grow tired of confinement, but the es-
tablished fact that these penal insti-
tutions are anything but a desirable
or pleasant abode for any woman, if
she can manage to stay out of them.
Hence the recent payment of fines in
preference, after a trial that was con-
vincing in its English severity. The
militant women found it far more
agreeable to have a brother, or a
father, or a relative, or friend pay their
fine and to contemplate a jail prefer-
ably from the outside. The claim is
made by their followers and admirers
that "they did not pay the fines them-
selves," but as long as they profited by
it, what is the difference in principle?

Stick to Your Bargain.

During the campaign to win the
privilege of having the Panama Ex-
position held at San Francisco, the
"boomers" assured Congress in most
positive terms that no money appropria-
tion would be asked for. It was,
in fact, one of the strongest arguments
brought forth, and it turned the scales
in favor of the Golden Gate City to
the great disappointment of New Or-
leans. In short, the exposition was
awarded to San Francisco in return
for the promise that no money was to
be demanded from the Federal gov-
ernment. There was in reality but lit-
tle interest, if any, in the show, with
the exception of the two cities that
craved it. The idea was opposed by
many even on the ground that the ex-
position business was overdone and
that no one could foretell how much it
would cost the government. This lat-
ter objection was met by the San
Francisco boomers with the assurance
that nothing would be asked for.

And yet it is now proposed that Con-
gress shall appropriate \$2,000,000 and
provide seven commissioners, who
shall serve for four years, at a salary
of \$7,500 a year. "This," said Repre-
sentative Lenoir, "comes nearer to a
piece of graft than anything that I
have seen in the House for a long
time." It seems, too, that the Califor-
nians, who boast of their self-reliance
and self-efficiency, ought to be humil-
iated at the mere suggestion that they
cannot carry through this work with-
out government aid.

HENS DIG UP WEDDING RING.

Woman Finds Band Lost as Bride
Twenty-seven years ago.
Olathe, Kan., Feb. 9.—After twenty-
seven years, a wedding ring, which was
lost by Mrs. C. W. Way at the home of
her mother-in-law, Mrs. Olive Fay, east
of Olathe, has been found. It was lost
as the bride couple were returning to
their home after a visit.
In making a visit to the old home,
twenty-seven years later to the day, it
was found on the front steps by Mrs.
Fay herself. In those days it had just
been scratched up by chickens.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

PRELIMINARY PRACTICE.

Preliminary practice is
A part of every game.
The summer girl
Now takes a whirl
At Palm Beach for the same.

Preliminary practice makes
The robbery southward skim.
The papers say
They're back to-day
And in the finest trim.

Preliminary practice is
A thing that's very fine.
And now, it seems,
The baseball team
Prepare to fall in line.

Never Again.
Six torments in two days—we'll never
get another President who can eat like
that.

In Later Years.
"Tadpoles alter as we grow older and
more experienced," remarked the lady en-
route for Reno.
"Yes," responded the fair one in the
next chair, "I used to marry men that
I wouldn't exchange photographs with
now."

February 10 in History.
February 10, 1844.—Horace Greeley prints
an interview with the first robin.
February 10, 1869.—Artemus Ward plants
a crop of scotchness.

A Girlish Scheme.
"Your daughter plays some very re-
bust places."
"She's got a beau in the parlor,"
grumbled Mr. Wimple, "and that loud
music is to drown the sound of her
mother washing the dishes."

Arrived Too Early.
Robin Redbreast, cold and drawn,
Hither has the house.
Has his chest protector on
But no overcoats.

Her Recitation.
"Put some spirit into it, child," abou-
ted the father, who is an actor. "Make
some gestures. What is she reciting,
anyhow?" he demanded of his wife.
"She won't need any gestures with this,"
told the mother, who is a school teacher.
"She is reciting the multiplication table."

As a Remedy.
"How do you feel this morning?"
"My tongue feels like an old rug,"
said the lady. "Well, the best thing for
that fuzzy feeling is a champagne cock-
tail with a moribund in it."

That's a Fact.
"It's pretty rough on a woman who
has children."
"How now?"
"She can't go to any of those inter-
esting mothers' meetings."

How Music Appeals.
From the Chicago Record-Herald.

For the purpose of learning what goes
on in the mind of the listener in music,
Harry Porter Weld, of Clark University,
recorded the sensations, physical and
mental, of four men and four women,
graduate students, who had varying de-
grees of musical culture. He found that
heart beats increased, that breathing be-
came very irregular, and that there was
tendency to rhythmic muscular move-
ments, these effects varying with the
kind of music. As to mental effects, one
subject saw dancing scenes, a built, a
stage play, another called up the
scene in which he last heard the
composers, and another, whose imagi-
nation dominated, in another analysis
of the music as a work of art. From these
experiments, Arthur Farwell, supervisor
of municipal concerts in New York, con-
gratulated himself not only on a surpris-
ing victory, but on the fact that the
possibilities of music as a power and
better stories and equipments than he
could have dreamed of in his camp at
Cambridge.

He caught up his last day's little
granddaughter one day, and her on his
knee, as he liked to do, and asked her
to sing. She sang, and he, the latter,
the records of the province.

"The records," said the child.
"Ah, my dear," said the young gen-
eral, a little light in his blue eyes.
"They look better, but they don't sing."
The ragged fellows are the boys for
fighting.

Washington Leaves Boston.
But he did not linger at Boston.

He knew that its capture did not end,
but only deepened, the struggle. He
knew that the British would be sent
out of England with the spring, and the
next point of attack would unquestionably
be New York, the key to the Hudson.

Here again was a city flanked about
on either hand by water, and surrounded
by heights—the heights of Brooklyn
and Manhattan must be left in Boston,
and New York must be held for the most
part by a new levy, as was an ill or-
ganized and equipped, as factious, as
uncertain in capacity and purpose, as
that which had awaited his discipline and
guidance before Boston.

An Ever-changing Army.

It was an army always a-making and
to be made.
The army was open, moreover. The British
could enter the great harbor when they
pleased.

The insurgents had no naval force
with which to withstand them
on the water. There were a score of
points to be defended which were yet
without defense on the long island where
the town lay, and round about the spread-
ing arms of the new that included it, and
there were but 10,000 militiamen mustered
for the formidable task, in the midst of
an active loyalist population.

The thing must be attempted, never-
theless.

Vital to Hold the Hudson.

The command of the Hudson would
very likely turn out to be the command
of the continent, and the struggle was
now to be to the death.

It was too late to draw back.
The royal authority had, in fact, been
everywhere openly thrown off, even in
the middle colonies, where allegiance and
loyalty hung still at so doubtful a bal-
ance.

For Washington the whole situation
must have seemed to be summed up in
what had taken place in his own colony
at Dunmore.

Dunmore Raids and Destroys.

Dunmore, when he fled to the men-of-
war in the bay, had called upon all who
were loyal to follow him; had even of-
fered freedom to all slaves and servants
who would enlist in the force he should
collect for the purpose of "reducing the
colony to a proper sense of its duty."

Unable to do more, he had ravaged the
coasts on either hand upon the bay, and
had put men ashore within the rivers to
raid and burn, making Norfolk, with its
loyalist merchants, his headquarters and
rendezvous.

Driven thence by the provincial militia,
he had utterly destroyed the town by
fire, and was now refuged upon Governor's
Island, striking when he could, as before,
at the unprotected hamlets and planta-
tions that looked everywhere out upon
the water.

Virginia's only executive, these nine
months and more, had been the Com-
mittee of Safety, of which Edmund Pen-
dleton was president.

NATION'S MEN OF AFFAIRS IN CARTOON

ARTHUR G. PLANT,
Banker and Broker.GEORGE WASHINGTON
BY WOODROW WILSON
THE STORY OF THE FIRST PRESIDENT
BY THE PRESIDENT-ELECT.

Washington Returns to New York, the Next Point of Attack—The Royal Au-
thority Now Thrown Off Openly—Lord Dunmore Ravages the Virginia
Coasts—The Radicals in Power at the Congress—Washington Goes to
the Congress to Urge No Compromise.

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of waiting for the destruction of peace or ac-
commodation, to form complete and in-
dependent governments of their own, and
not to an end to "the exercise of every
kind of authority over the crown."

The next step was a preliminary declara-
tion of independence, upon a motion made
in Congress by Richard Henry Lee. In sug-
gesting this, to the express bidding of a
convention met in the hall of the bur-
gesses at Williamsburg to frame a con-
stitution for Virginia.

Many Still Unconvinced.

His motion was adopted by the votes
of every colony except New York. It was
the intention to make a loyal man in
the colony to see both things done, and
peace entered into. Not even John
Jay, who counted themselves among the
warmest friends of the colonial cause,
advised that it was wise to do so.

Washington for No Compromise.
Washington himself came down from
New York to urge that the step be
taken. He deemed such radicalism wise
and necessary, and all minds set as sternly
as his own in the resolve to fight the
fight to the bitter end. "I have never en-
tertained an idea of an accommodation,"
he said, "since I heard of the measure
which was adopted in consequence of
the Bankers' Hill fight," and his will
hardened to the contest after the fashion
that had always been characteristic of
him when once the heat of action was
upon him.

Turkey Make Difficulties.

He grew stern, and spoke sometimes
with a touch of harshness, in the pres-
ence of his difficulties at New York; be-
cause he knew that his own people made
him in no small part by Americans who
were in the British interest, and whom
he scorned even while scrupulous to
not in what he did to thwart and master
them.

"It requires more serenity of temper,
a deeper understanding, and more coun-
cil than I feel at the lot of Marlborough
and the Duke of Devonshire."

MODERN INVENTIONS

By GEORGE FITCH,
Author of "At Good Old Swank."

The man who invented the souvenir
postal card was as big a genius as the
man who first thought of the collar bot-
tom, the doghouse, and the fountain pen.
The souvenir card is a boon to the
man who is too lazy to write and too
poor to telegraph. By its means fami-
lies have been reunited and old friends
brought together after years of silence.

By the aid of a souvenir card, a 1-cen-
stamp, and a lead pencil, one may say
"hello" across trackless oceans and en-
dless plains with almost no effort at all.
The result is that when a man goes
abroad nowadays he not only gives his
family a pictorial diary of his trip, but
he sends his acquaintances with every
one whom he has known in the distant
past. A thirty-third degree souvenir card
fitted, when traveling, devotes eight hours
to sleeping, eight hours to eating, and
eight hours to souvenir cards.

A souvenir card takes the place of a
guide book, a camera, a diary, and a pri-
vate secretary. When the tourist strikes
a new town he goes to the nearest sou-
venir cardery, even if it is more than
fifty feet away, and finds out what is
worth looking at in the place. When he
leaves the town, he returns to the
card store and picks out pictures of the
sights that have impressed him. Then
he goes to his hotel and mails these
cards to such persons who will be most
profundely paralyzed with wonder at the
extent of his travels.

At one time popularity was determined
by elections and subscription contests.
Now a man's popularity is measured by
the souvenir cards which he receives.
The man who does not get a bushel of

STATSMEN—REAL AND NEAR

By FRED C. KELLY.

By the courtesy of the Tennessee Leg-
islature, Washington now has a chance
to get acquainted with the champion boy
tamer of the Southland—if not of the en-
tire country.

In the public prints he is called Prof.
William B. Webb, and now he is Sena-
tor Webb until after March 4, but one of
the present or former pupils of Webb's
school at Hillsboro, Tenn., or anybody
else that knows him, ever refers to him
except as "Old Sawney." Why he ever
came to be called "Sawney" he him-
self does not know; nobody seems to
know.

Not only does this new Senator operate
the most unusual preparatory school in
the country, but he is the owner of the
only cow in the explored world that ap-
pears to know all about Greek and Latin.
Those are far and away the chief sub-
jects taught at Webb's school—Greek and
Latin. When he opened his school just
after the war, Webb set out to make
his pupils so familiar with the Ana-
basi and the Jovial Horace that the
stuff would fall and stay in their heads
forever. And all the modern demand for
more practical things has never caused
quaint, unwhiskered, grizzled old "Saw-
ney" to let up on the classics for the
fraction of a second. His pupils learn
something of still other subjects, of
course, but above all they must master
Greek and Latin and certain rules of
conduct and morality as laid down by
"Sawney" himself.

Also, they must behave themselves.
"Old Sawney" sees to that. For many
years, whenever a Southern family has
a boy too unruly to be handled any-
where else, they threaten to pack him
off to Hillsboro. There are many
good boys in the school, and some girls
have gone there, but it has been known
above all else as the best place for the
worst boys.

There is just one "don't," says
"Sawney," in his "gossip." That
single don't is this: "Don't ever do
anything on the fly." His friends de-
clare that he is practically certain to
talk to the Senate on that text before
March 4. After nearly fifty years of
practice, he can discuss the phases of
morality covered by his one "don't"
with great facility and in a simple
style which the Senate should
easily comprehend.

Whenever a pupil tries to crawl un-
der or over an important rule of be-
havior and gets caught at it, "Old
Sawney" is in the habit of using the
incident for a lesson on which to give
a long talk on human conduct. This
talk may last only an hour, or it may
run much longer. Often he can go
over his whole code of morality briefly
in a couple of hours, but occasionally
he will declare all recitations off and
just talk for the whole day.

Webb never asks a pupil to adhere to
any code of behavior that he doesn't
follow himself. For instance, he chews
tobacco and smokes a pipe and that
places those same simple pleasures
within the reach of the boys. They can
chew and smoke, but the smoking must
be confined to cigars and pipes.

Drinking or eating anything out of
his inspection never do anything on the
fly. "Sawney" has an honor system in
force at his school—but not so much
so that he doesn't keep a general over-
sight to make sure that honor is not
being dishonored. In that way he plays to
his own advantage.

The school is probably the nearest ap-
proach now remaining in this country to
the old Rugby type. They have "forms"
instead of classes. When the study hour
comes, weather permitting, a pupil picks
up his cane bottom chair and goes forth
into the fields, or wherever he wishes
to. Informally prevails, but grab the
fact from those who have been there that
the rules are enforced. Whether in
stress of personal or physical violence
one is forced to obey. Some of the lead-
ing unruly boys of the last two genera-
tions have become "Sawney's" pupils
since he got them broken to lead.

This late Senator Carmack was one of
"Sawney's" disciples, though he stayed
at the school was tumultuous in the ex-
treme. Carmack once remarked that he
was the best educated person in the
school. "The word educate comes from
the Latin word, educare, meaning to lead
out," he said. "I have not only repa-
rely been led out, but I have been
dragged out. I have been kicked out."
William F. McCombs, Democratic Na-
tional Committee chairman, is another
Webb alumnus, but he was much less
unruly than many of his fellows.

Now we come to the part about the
cow that seems to understand Greek and
Latin. William Webb, Jr., a man about
forty years of age, is his father's chief
assistant in running the school. "Son
William" has father invariably calls him,
sitting right in the middle of an im-
formal lesson. "The younger Webb," at
his father's suggestion, long ago fell into
the habit of hearing the boys recite their
Greek and Latin while he sat miffing the
family cow.

"I've got some things on my mind and
may not follow you closely," he'll say,
"but the cow will tell you if you get
anything wrong. If she shakes her head
you know there's something a-wry."

And he is right. Just as soon as a
pupil misplaces a verb or fumbles a
tense, the cow shakes her head. Fresh-
men are brought up to believe implicitly
that the cow has absorbed her vast
knowledge of the ancient tongue just
by hearing it recited at the milking hour
for these many years.

It is not until the freshman becomes
a sophomore that he is taken into the
secret, which is that "Son William" has
the cow trained to shake her head when
he nudges her at a certain point on her
left hind leg (Copyright, 1913, by Fred C. Kelly. All rights re-
served.)

Scotch Whisky Combine.

From the London Financial Times.
Keen interest is being taken in Scotch
whisky circles in the proposal for the
amalgamation of the Highland distillers.
Despite the more than doubtful prospects
the project is being preserved with. The
influential London syndicate which is
intended to be behind the scheme is rep-
resented in the negotiations by a foreign
nobleman who is stated to have already
attained a considerable position in in-
ternational finance. He is seeking a four
months' option over certain distilleries.
With full particulars, which presumably
are intended to form the basis for further
negotiations. It is doubtful, however,
if any great degree of success is being
met with, largely owing to the lack of
familiarity with the conditions prevail-
ing in the industry and the dissimilarity
of the Highland distillers displayed
by the promoters.

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